

THE MISSION SHIP

(Written for the Ocala Banner.)
That ship! that ship! why on her way
Doth thought so fondly linger still?
High o'er her bows the surges play,
Her sails the urging breezes fill.

She pushes nobly through the foam;
That ship! that ship! why cluster there
Remembrances of love and home,
And early joys and hours of prayer?

That ship! that ship! she hath with her
Hearts strongly linked within our heart,
Names that awake its kindly stir—
God speed them! yet, 'twas hard to part.

She hath with her our cherished child,
A brother, sister, treads her deck;
Part of ourselves are on the wild,
Wild wave—the field of many a wreck.

Their gaze! their gaze! we see it yet;
What years were in that earnest look!
The expression we may not forget,
As eye from eye the farewell took.

'Twas something of earth's love, but much
Of Heaven lit up each beaming face,
The look of holiness, and such
As speaks unwonted, inward grace.

That ship! she left us yesterday—
Our words were few, but tears were given—
Last souls, last looks—she's on her way,
And we have left them all with Heaven.

The sea reflects her silvery track,
Our steps to silent home are bent;
Yet would we never beckon back
The messengers that God hath sent.

That ship! that ship! what teeming clouds
Of blessings wrap her as she sails!
What prayers attend her as she crowds
Her canvas to propitious gales.

That beautifully may be found
Glad feet on many an idol hill,
Till Sharon's roses cheer that ground,
And streams of life those valleys fill!

MRS. A. E. GRAHAM.

ODELTOWN, P. I.

To the Editor Ocala Banner:

Thinking that the readers of the Banner might like to know how the crops are looking in this part of the country, we have been taking special notice of such things recently for the readers of this paper. Near the line dividing the state of New York from Canada, on either side, lies the best farming section that it has ever been my lot to see. Great fields of ripened grain stretch as far as the eye can see. Oats, rye and barley are the principal grains grown. We have seen very few fields of wheat, as that grain does not seem adapted to this country, and farmers say they can buy wheat cheaper than they can raise it. The land lies very level here, without a real, genuine mountain in sight, unless they are so far away that no one can hardly distinguish them as such. In driving over the country we notice all the latest improved machinery for farming, but foremost just at present is the reaper and binder, which makes it both possible and profitable for the farmers to harvest their crops. The best market for the farm produce is found in the nearest towns in the states, although the farmers have to pay duty on every article sold into the states. This duty varies on different produce, the duty on a quart box or basket of berries or fruit being one cent, and other produce accordingly. The apple crop is good this year, and they are just ripe now. The plum trees are also full of fruit.

On Sunday we attended services in the Odeltown church, that was the scene of one of the battles of the Papineau war. The queen's volunteers took refuge in this stone church and had the cannon set up in front of it. The rebels were defeated. We are now visiting in an old stone house that was used as the parsonage at that time.

We visited for a few days last week in Valleyfield, P. I. The forty-five miles between Odeltown and Valleyfield are nearly covered by the finest of farms. One field contained fifty acres of corn, which will be used in silos. It is less than seven weeks since the corn was planted and now it is nearly as high as a man's head.

The public buildings of Valleyfield are built of gray stone and some of them are beautiful, among which are the Cotton Company's massive mills and the college. We drove for miles along the shore of the St. Lawrence river. The day was perfect, and we hope to smuggle some of the good air, good health and good cheer with us back to Dixie Land in the near future.

Yours truly,
M. E. WASHBURN.

T. A. Jennings' Appeal to Florida Democrats

To the Democrats of Florida:

The prospects for democratic success in the presidential election are bright this year, providing the campaign committee can secure sufficient money with which to conduct the fight. Funds are needed to defray the expenses of speakers, to prepare and circulate literature, and to properly present the democratic policies and arguments to the public at large.

Mr. Bryan, the nominee, and Chairman Mack of the national committee, have both issued appeals for popular contributions to the campaign fund. In some sections of the country these appeals are being heeded and the people are contributing in a very satisfactory manner. We should do as well, or better, in Florida.

Florida is a democratic state. We do not have to make the fight here that is necessary in the doubtful

states, but we are as much or more interested in securing a democratic administration as they are. For that reason we should raise money for use in those states where it is needed, because there is where the fight will have to be made and the issue decided, and because there is where a proper and legitimate campaign fund is absolutely necessary if the party is to win this year.

For these reasons I urge the democrats of Florida to contribute as liberally as their means will permit. More than 50,000 votes were cast in our recent primary. An average of \$1 each would make a very respectable showing for this state, and there are few voters who cannot afford to contribute at least a dollar, while others can give more.

As one means of getting out a good vote in this state in the November election and of raising money to be used by the national campaign com-

mittee now, I urge the immediate organization of Bryan and Kern clubs in every county in Florida. I also urge the newspapers to assist in the work of awakening public sentiment to the necessity of raising this money and I would suggest that every paper in Florida offer to receive contributions for the national campaign. This money can be sent to me, and I will immediately turn it over to the national campaign committee, or it can be sent direct to Governor C. N. Haskell, treasurer national committee, Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Believing that the democrats of Florida, when fully awakened to the necessity of the situation, will respond liberally to the call which Mr. Bryan and the campaign committee have made, I am,

Yours for democratic success,

T. A. JENNINGS.

National Committeeman.

Pensacola, Fla., Aug. 1908.

ONE TRUST THAT DOES AS IT PLEASES

The sale of 28,000 tons of steel rails at \$20 a ton to a Harriman railroad in Mexico is a timely illustration of how the Dingley tariff works. In the home market the price of steel rails is still being maintained at \$28. Railroads which need material must come to that figure or withhold their orders until business looks up.

The ordinary merchant, when trade falls off, reduces prices in order to attract customers. This is his way of keeping the establishment running while making the best of dull times. It is no secret that the steel trust is badly in need of orders for steel rails from the railroads, and that the railroads, in the effort to economize, have deliberately deferred new construction.

The reductions made recently on a few minor products were adopted by the steel trust only after an independent concern had begun to undersell. At all the recent conferences between members of the steel-trust pool the steel trust has stood for keeping up prices at any cost.

Charles M. Schwab testified before the industrial commission that steel rails could be manufactured at a profit of \$16. The steel trust is actually selling them abroad for \$20. It refuses to sell them cheaper than \$28 at home, although it would probably bring the railroads into the market by doing so, because the Dingley tariff enables it to charge the top price. The lesson should not be lost on congress

when it undertakes the revision of the tariff schedules next year.—World.

HUNTING FOR BURIED TREASURE IN FLORIDA

A special from Norwich, Conn., says: K. B. Chard, a rich man, is preparing to lead an expedition to discover buried treasure off New Smyrna, Fla. Chard, while fishing near Smyrna, caught a huge crab. Wedged in its claws was a Spanish doubloon. Natives told him legends of buried treasure on adjacent islands. Chard mapped the country. He will return and search for treasure chests supposed to be in the water near the shore edge.

ONE CANNOT ALWAYS TELL

Only twenty-five years ago the Los Angeles Herald gravely advised its readers not to plant any more orange groves, "as there are more planted now than will be needed in ten years." Yet the people disregarded the advice and went right along and planted more trees. There are probably a hundred acres planted now to one then, and still planting goes on and the markets are ever calling for more.—Redlands (Cal.) Citigraph.

Wednesday was a great day in Florida—it was the birthday of the Index editor, and also of the county site election in Brevard.—Lake City Index.

THE PRIMARY

Judge John W. Malone, in his assuming jurisdiction is a party primary dispute, may have saved the primary. Should there be no recourse in case of a partisan committee counting with a primary nominee, the primary would be a farce. The struggle would be to elect county committees and congressional and state committees favorable to candidates, as well as to secure the individual votes. This would increase the expense of the primary and multiply the uncertainties. It would open up chances for undue influence and corruption.

The simple truth of the matter is that the democratic organizations of Georgia and Florida have lapsed, under the primary system, into innocuous desuetude. Under the primary system party spirit, party principles and platforms are forgotten entirely in the scramble for the offices. There is now no democratic body authorized to make a party declaration. The forces are scattered, the ranks disorganized.

A remedy would be to return to the convention plan for the election of electors, delegates to the national convention, and members of county, state and congressional committees. A party platform or declaration should be made in every election.

Under the present primary system there appears no hope of an organized democracy, but instead the certainty of a disgruntled, leaderless, disorganized rabble that might fall victims to some new party isms at any

time. Let county offices be filled by primary if you will, let state offices be so filled if it must be so, but give us a live, real democracy again—one for which we can rally and shout and work.

The corruption of the individual voter by money is becoming alarming. It will vitiate the primary if it continues.

The next legislature has the primary law on its hands.

What will the solons do with it?—Monticello News.

We knew the "wild and woolly" primary people would get back to their senses some day. The Jasper News and the Index for several years have been charged with being foes to the primary because we have contended all along that the ticket was made cumbersome each time by placing on it various committees, electors, etc. Now that the other fellow's ox is gored, they are coming to their senses.

There are only two or three changes necessary in the law as it stands—provide for publication of expenses, restrict these, name the officers to be selected, and committees, etc., to be named in a convention. Then the law will be all right.—Lake City Index.

Probably more shrimp or prawns have been taken out of the Halifax river the past three days than have been caught in the same length of time in years. Wednesday morning they commenced to come up in schools and barrels of them were caught near the draw on the south bridge.—Daytona Gazette-News.

THE GOOD OLD NORTH STATE

Distancing All Other Southern States in Enterprise and Wealth—Section Described Where Rosy Cheeks Are Seen

Greensboro, N. C., Aug. 18, 1908.

To the Editor Ocala Banner:

Being an assimilated Florida cracker of twenty years' standing, though by birth and rearing a North Carolina "tar-heel," I feel quite interested in whatever I see in print relating to either Florida or North Carolina, and that I am somewhat prepared to speak for either.

One would presume from reading the letter of the Ocala Banner correspondent in North Carolina that said correspondent had been meandering about in the mountain sections, where it is common to find something even stronger than Mr. Lomert's fine wine. The description of the people and their environments covers exactly what one would find who domiciled among the mountaineers in the "moonshine" sections of western North Carolina.

Let not the readers of the Banner conceive the idea that this part of the mountain section is a fair average of the intelligence, morality, wealth and refinement of the good old North State any more than the wilds bordering the Everglades represents the true conditions in Florida. North Carolina has more church members, according to population, than any other state between the two great oceans. A few months ago, in a well contested election, North Carolina went dry by 40,000 majority. This may have been an error on the part of the people in some respects, but it at least evinces a determination of a vast majority to stay sober.

The fact was mentioned by President Roosevelt in a speech in Charlotte while on his southern tour that within a radius of one hundred miles from that town more than one-half of all the cotton consumed by the mills of the United States was spun and woven. The gain on the rest of the country continues, and the part of those mills that are in North Carolina are mostly owned and run by natives of the state; and they are not run by steam either, but by electricity. Fifteen large cotton mills and two flouring mills in the town of Concord are run by electricity, generated by water power seventy-one miles away. The town of Duke was converted in two years' time from a wild woods to an incorporated town of 3000 inhabitants, with a board of fat, sleek aldermen, water works, lights and all the accompaniments of a modern town. This was done by native born "tar-heels" who cannot trace their pedigree beyond the state line. They built, own and run the town, which is still booming. The writer knows of another town of 32,000 inhabitants, including half a dozen millionaires, which stands on ground that was covered with old field pines and broom straw, full of rabbits and quail when he thought himself a grown man. This town (Durham) was built, and is owned and run by natives of the state, with a few from other southern states.

Greensboro was given 10,000 population by the last United States census. It now has 42,000, and is building now what will be, when finished, the largest auditorium in the south. Many such instances could be cited.

If the Banner correspondent would visit some of the stock farms or dairy farms in central North Carolina it would be quite an apparition from the calf being held out on short grass—or in fact any cattle he ever saw running loose in Florida on the best wire grass ranges; and he would find the ruddy, rosy cheeks he failed to find in the mountain section; lips like half open red roses; teeth like faultless ivory and hair that all the cocoons in Europe could not imitate. He would see healthy men and women and children galore, and thousands of men that in stature and mind would measure up with the best in any part of the world.

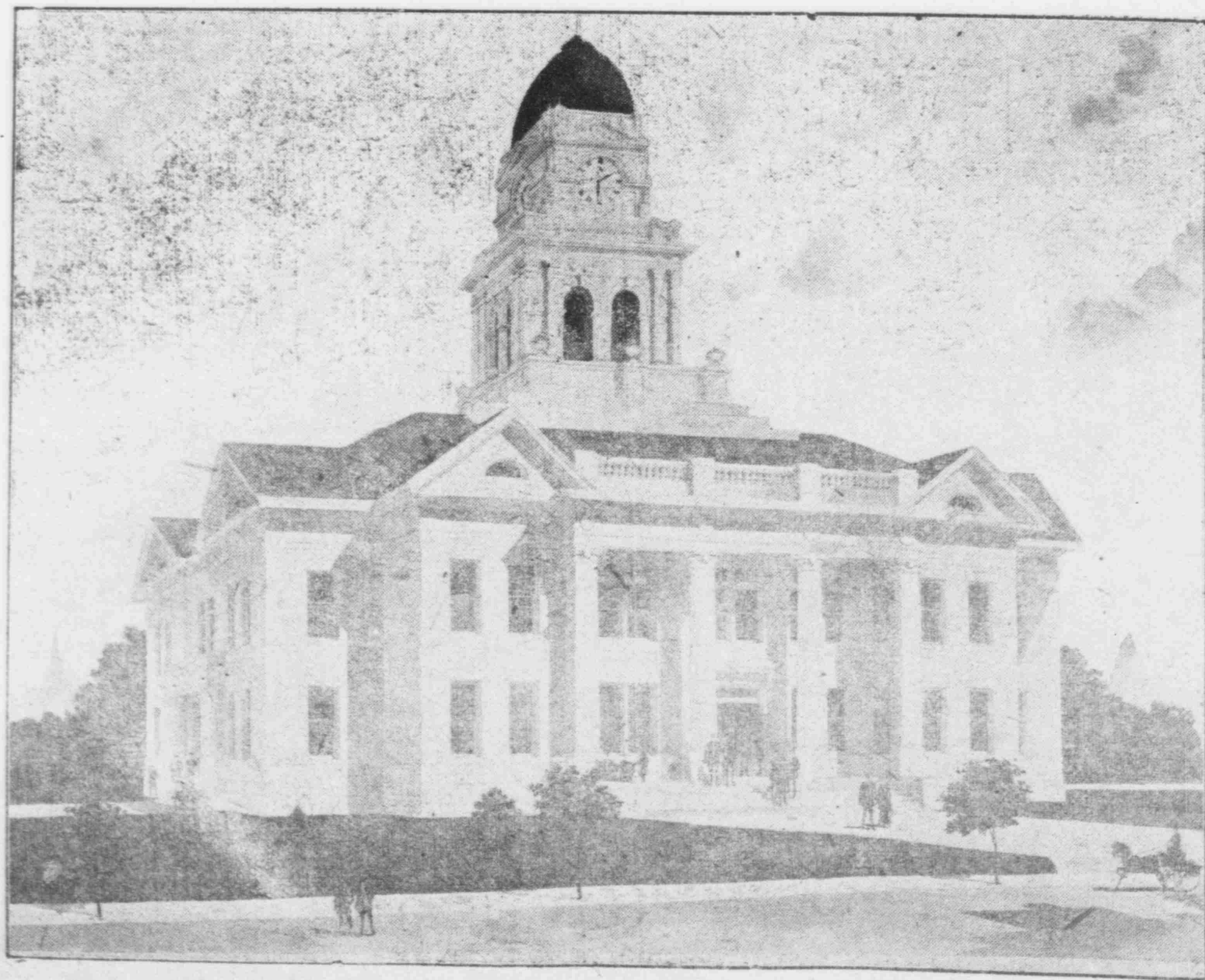
In defending North Carolina, I do not deprecate Florida. Florida is my home and the world is free to me. Should occasion require, nothing would taste sweeter in my mouth than to sing praises to the land of oranges, cane and lakes, and her people; in fact, this I do every day.

J. R. W.

AN IMPROVEMENT IN GIRLS

Ten or twelve years ago, when a girl got married, she left such a debt for wedding clothes and expenses that it ordinarily took the family six years to recover from it. Fathers should take off their hats to the modern girl. She earns the money to buy her own wedding outfit, and in many cases has a little left to help in buying things for her new home. The modern girl is more of an improvement over the young woman of twenty years ago than the modern young man is over young men of that time.—Atchison Globe.

T. H. Mills can make your picture on post cards and finish them while you wait. 54 North Magnolia street, Ocala, Fla.
S-14-17.



TAYLOR COUNTY'S HANDSOME NEW COURT HOUSE